



榜天记

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Plundering the Heavens - Chapter 01-02

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Chapter 1

The first chapter of a new addition to Cosmic Translation! I'm so excited, leave a comment and tell me what you guys think about it. I hope you enjoy although this translation is still focusing on the Universal Sword God, check that out too.

"Mighty Daoist, I beg you please accept me into the sect. I was once from a happy and wealthy family, but due to some vile men, my family of three hundred all died, leaving me and my sister with no one to rely. After traveling the world, I heard of the sect's mighty name and through the kindness of other people, came before you. I only want to learn Dao and the mighty abilities of Dao. Please accept me, I will..."

Within the Southern states, Chu Feng dynasty, is one of the nine Spirit Mountain, Taihang Mountains, and in front of the door Qingyun Sect. There are hundreds of young people waiting in a long line, waiting for the fat Taoist. During this time there was a boy about ten years old with tears streaking in his dirty face. His eyes were especially bright and his pitiful tone filled people full of pity.

The fat Taoist looked impatiently at the boy and asked, "Do you have a recommendation letter."

"No" The boy replied.

"Do you have any treasure to offer?"

"No....."

"Do you have any rare body type?"

"No....."

The fat Taoist asked, the boy answered, and once the three questions was over, the fat Taoist narrowed his eyes and kicked the boy, and said said: "No recommendation letter means you're a lowly person, no treasure means you're poor, no rare body type means you're worthless. A lowly poor piece of shit like you dares to come and enter the Qingyuan sect? Look around you, this isn't a charity center!"

The people in the back of the line began to laugh.

Everyone thought the boy was a joke, he was penniless and wanted to enter the Qingyuan sect.

We must understand that the Qingyuan sect had existed for three millenia and holds a high level of respect and powerful background. Every disciple within the sect are top-notch experts. Just recently, within the Chu northwest region, a group of bandits so notorious that even the government can't do anything against them was wiped out by Qingyuan sect's core disciple Xiao Jianming with a sword, and killed 9 of the 10 bandits and shook the whole Chu.

It is also because of this case, that the Qingyuan Sect's fame spread towards the civilians of Chu, and became without equal. Now the Sect is holding the 10 year event of recruiting disciples, many dignitaries is spending large costs to send their children to practice. They were willing to do anything and pay any price for the chance to practice.

This child comes in empty-handed and wants to train under the sect is just too naive.

The little boy after being kicked said nothing and quietly walked about 5 feet, and suddenly cursed: " I will step on your snot face one day, you short stubby ugly piece of shit, how dare you called me poor. You should be grateful that I came into the Qingyuan sect. Today you ignorant scum can't appreciate my majesty, later I will roast you alive."

"Little bastard, you dare insult me!"

The fat Taoist angrily lifted a sharp sword and moved towards where the little boy was. The little boy upon the potential danger fled into the crowd, and moved with agility. The fat taoist wasn't able to catch up, and began to wildly swing his sword and cursed.

To think that the dignified and solemn ceremony of the Qingyuan Sect turned into this joke, led everyone to laugh.

"A genius like me is willing to learn under your Qingyuan Sect means I think highly of you. You best obediently let me become part of your sect, or I would go to another sect, and beat your ugly ass all the way to your mommy and daddy

once I become an invincible master. ”

After seeing that the fat Taoist can't catch up he began to get cocky and taunt the fatty.

The fat Taoist began to have steam flowing through his ears and wanted to continue chasing the boy, but there was just too many people plus the fact that he was a fatty meant that he can't easily enter the crowd. However, suddenly his eyes shifted and thought of a plan, and shouted, “Whoever catches this little brat, I will let them cut in line.”

After hearing this remark, the little boy was nervous and turned his body trying to slip away.

However once people heard what the fat Taoist said, a lot of people charged towards the boy. These people was people who waited in line for half a day already and still had several thousand people ahead of them. After hearing the fat Taoist's words, they can't resist .

Even more people didn't care about cutting in line but they wanted to establish a good relationship with a disciple in the sect.

The little boy's movements was incredibly agile, four or five teen tried to catch him, a charge here, jump there, and he was almost able to escape from the crowd. Suddenly, among the crowd, a thin teen with cold eyes flashed towards the boy and caught him. He smiled coldly and said: ” You mastered some martial arts, it's too bad that it isn't enough!”

The boy struggled as hard as he could, but in the hands of this teenager, he wasn't able to escape.

“Thank you brother, may I ask your name?”

The fat Taoist breath ran over panting was overjoyed and hastened to thank the teenager.

“Senior Disciple brother is too kind, I am Hou Qing. Catching this little monkey is simply a small task, there is no need for thanks.”

The teenager was very polite and respectful to the fat Taoist.

“Good talk, good talk. Let me first discipline this little bastard, then I will bring

you to sign up.”

The fat Taoist smiled, turn to the little boy means, and showed a ruthless face: “I am an outer disciple of the Qingyuan sect, how dare a little beggar like you tries to insult me? Today I won’t take your life, but I will at least teach you a lesson that you won’t forget.”

Then he jumped over, and began to rub his palms and grinned.

Ultimately as a disciples of the Qingyuan Sect he naturally can’t just hurt people, even if it is a small beggar. The most he can do is slap his mouth a little.

“Don’t hurt my master .”

Suddenly,a little girl from the crowd came out stood front the fat Taoist.

She was as dirty as the boy and was about seven years old with a skinny body. Her facial features was sharp with extremely bright eyes. The most shocking was her pointed ears that resembles a fox , with emerald eyes. She was obviously not a human but a demi-human.

“Damn Xiao Man, why did you run out? Didn’t I tell you to hide in the crowd?”

The little boy was still in mid air when he began to yell.

“Master, if I did not come out, he will hit you

The little maid, Xiao Man said, spreading her arms out with a determined look to block the fat Taoist.

“Your young master has incredible abilities, I don’t need you to help me. Hurry up and go back into the crowd.”

The boy began to show his martial arts move making the crowd smile. His abilities aren’t great, but his bullshit was.

“This little beggar, have a demi-human maid?”

The fat Taoist was amazed, and looked at the pretty maid, Xiao Man with a hint of lust. (Keep in mind that the times was different back then or the author could just be a pedo) In this world, demi-humans is the world’s lowliest race,The Demos refuse to accept them and humans look down on them. However they would raise them either as a sex slave or lowly servant. (Again times was

different.) Even so ordinary people can not afford to raise them, yet this little beggar have a demi-human servant.

“Humph, what a dirty and lowly race..”

Hou Qing sneered with cold eyes and kicked the little girl.

“Son of a bitch, how dare you bully my Xiao Man, this young master will slaughter you.”

The little boy began to bite and clawed wildly.

This little maid was kicked around 10 ft away by Hou Qing and crashed into a tree. Although this teen didn't kill her, she was still bleeding and laid on the ground unmoving. Everyone was horrify but didn't say anything , afterall a demi-human life is literally worth nothing.

“My apologies, this little brother hate demi-humans the most. (Yeah ancient Chinese like to refer to themselves in third person, so this isn't an error and I hope you get use to it.)”

Even Hou Qing felt that he went too far, and held an embarrassed smile.

“It's okay, it's okay.”

The fat Taoist said but deep down even he felt Hou Qing was a little brutal.

At this moment the little boy in Hou Qing's arms shouted loudly but no one would pay attention to him.

“What the... that little demi-human girl's blood.... how can this be?”

Suddenly someone cried out, the crowd turned and saw the demi-human's blood was seeping into the grass and found that the dead grass began to regain its color and revive.

“Wood Spirit blood This little girl has the rare body type, wood spirit blood”

People who seek to train were extremely wealthy and is very well read, so they instantly recognize this phenomenon.

The crowd began to discuss some with envy, some with shock, and some with disdain.

Wood spirit blood is a rare blood type and held miraculous effects on plants.

These type of bloodline are often competed by the sects of the world.

Going back to what the fat Taoist said on the important points practicing under a sect, If you have a recommendation letter and had relations, you can enter the sect.

If you're rich and manage to gain some treasure, you can enter the sect.

If you possess a rare physique and don't any money or relations, you will still be favored by the sect.

The little boy doesn't hold any of the three things and was a joke to the crowd.

Who would've thought that the little boy's small demi-human maid quite held the rare body, wood spirit blood?

Soon the crowd's discussion alerted the sect's higher ups.

In about half an hour, white robed woman with a cold expression riding a huge crane about 10 meters long came down. The crane was obviously demonized and behind the cold woman was two little girls.

"Ah, outer disciple Yu Sanliang is honor to meet Lingyuan senior sister apprentice."

The fat Taoist upon seeing this woman hurriedly bow.

The teen looking to practice under the sect also began to bow.

This woman called Lingyuan ignored them and swept her eyes across the field and settled on the little demi-human maid telling the crane to fly there. She came to maid's side and smelled her blood and nodded as if she just confirmed something.

"The disciple recruiting ceremony, give a quota to the girl!"

This Lingyuan senior sister apprentice picked up the little maidservants, stood up and order the fat Taoist.

"Yes Lingyuan senior sister apprentice, this younger apprentice understand"

Even if it is a demi-human girl, once Lingyuan senior sister gave out the order

the demi-human girl immediately became a disciple of the Qingyuan sect.

Everyone looked with envious eyes, going from a demi-human to a disciple of the Qingyuan sect is truly envious.

Even Hou Qing who was holding the little boy, blankly watching this scene with his mouth open.

Lingyuan senior sister apprentice carried the little maid, when suddenly the small arms of the maid moved and softly shouted: “Don’t hurt young master..... no.....young master Fang Xing”

Strato senior sister apprentice hesitated slightly and asked with a cold tone “Who is this young master Fang Xing”

The little boy stared blankly before raising his hand and shouted: “I I’m young master Fang Xing, give me back my maid.”

Lingyuan senior sister apprentice looked at him, and said “Starting today, she is not your maid anymore.”

Then, she lightly threw over a small jade jar with small and exquisite purple pill. “Congenital Purple Pills”

Fat Taoist seeing cried out aloud and swallowed.

In order to help the small demi-human maid servant regain her identity, a spirit pill was given?

The people looked with envious eyes as if they wanted to swallow the boy.

Congenital Purple Pill is something that can cleanse and strengthen the body and it is easily to given to a little beggar?

At this moment a lot of people wanted to snatch the pill.

The little boy looked at the Congenital Purple Pill could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, but seeing the woman called Lingyuan carrying Xiao Man to leave, he immediately reacted and shouted: “You can not go, who promised to exchange some crappy pill for my little maid? This little boss is not willing to exchange, take away your pill, and give me back my girl.”

“Eh?”

Lingyuan senior sister apprentice eyes turned around, with a hint of murderous intent causing him to suddenly close his mouth.

“I do not want your pills..... I”

The little boy gathered his courage and stammered, said: “Unless Unless you accept me under your sect.”

Originally people who thought the boy was dumb suddenly understood.

Lingyuan senior sister apprentice hesitated slightly, spun and smiled, she turned towards the fat Taoist and said with an uncaring tone “Count him in as well but looking at his talent and personality send him to the medicine field. ”

“Yes, this younger apprentice will do as you said.....”

The fat Taoist hesitated and then bowed.

Chapter 2

Sorry, to be honest I completely forgot about my translations. I was just relaxing and chilling to get all the stress I accumulated from school out so I'm near 90% and feeling pretty good! I didn't wait till 100% because I can't leave my little to none readers high and dry now can I?

Qingyun Mountain, Chu City's famous Sect, Three Millenias worth of legacy.

Within Chu city, or even the whole of the South Country, Qingyun disciples are like gods to the mortal cities. The so called 3 cults, 9 gangs are a joke in the eyes of Dao Sect's disciples. Just three months ago, Qingyun core disciple, Xiao Jianming was able to singlehandedly wipe out nine of the Ghost Valley's Head Bandits, with only one escaping.

The nine head bandits already have their heads hung in front Ghost Valley to show Xiao Jianming's righteousness. However the last bandit is said to be the most mysterious with nobody actually seeing him before.

Xiao Jianming is confident in finding him, and vowed to find him, but unknowingly, this tenth bandit already became one of his younger apprentice brother. If a dao child can be counted as a younger apprentice.

The Qingyun Sect only accept disciples every ten years select one thousand disciple, with over ten thousand people given the title dao child. In name a dao child could be consider a disciple of the Qingyun Sect, but there is a slight difference between them and normal disciples. Dao child does not have the daily spirit medicine or the elders to instruct them, what they do have is back breaking labor and only one day of rest per month.

In exchange for their hardwork they only have a small thin book called "Qingyun Qi Forming Manual."

When Fang Xing was being led into a small wooden house, an eighteen to nineteen year old boy with a black mole and a unfriendly face brought a small manual and a small wood badge to him

"Go ahead and practice it. You just got lucky and gained Lingyun Senior Sister

Apprentince's word to let you in, but since you don't have a recommendation letter, you can only start from the bottom. This Qingyuan Qi Forming Manual is our secret manual. Practice it well, once you manage to reach the 1st stage of Lingdong, you can become an outer disciple.

Once the fat Taoist left, Fang Xing looked at the black mole teen and asked in a mature tone: "How many layers have you manage to reach?"

The teen with the black mole raised his thumb towards himself and said: "I've already manage to sense Qi, others do not have shit."

Fang Xing nodded thoughtfully, then asked: "How many years have you entered the sect?"

The black mole teen sneered and said: "I entered for six years and these loser have already entered three years."

Fang Xing sighed, threw the manual to the side and exclaimed: "Looks like I was duped by that bitch!"

The black mole teen hesitated and asked curiously: "Who are you talking about?"

Fang Xing said, "Lingyun ah, that bitch said she will accept me into the sect, but who it's to have be a slave in exchange for a crappy book. Some entered for 7 years, some entered for three years, and didn't form crap. How is that not being duped? "

"Lingyun senior sister apprentice?"

The black mole youth was shocked and immediately grabbed Fang Xing's collar, then ruthlessly said: "Shut up, don't drag me down, if someone heard you talk about Lingyun senior sister apprentice, not just you but even we will be in trouble! Now remember, once you entered the medicine field, you're my bitch. If this master wants you to east, then you need to go east, if I tell you to jump, you ask how high."

"Yeah and you are cleaning out the Matong (It's sort of like a toilet except you need someone to manually wash it with a scrub and clean out the crap) and fill up the water in the well."

A freckled faced small dao child said indicating that he used to be the one who does all those stuff.

“Yeah you’re also on laundry duty!”

Another look somewhat clean looking dao child said. Needless to say, he used to be on laundry duty.

Fang Xing looked at them one by one, then thoughtfully nodded and said: “So you are the bullying me.”

“Yeah so?” The teen with the black mole said in a dark smile

Then he banged his fist on the table with his veins showing giving off a menacing appearance

“You want to hit me? I will yell!”

Fang Xing said in a frightened tone looking like he will yell at the slightest touch.

The black mole youth smile and said: “Do not worry, we will not hit you, but in the evening when the doors are shut, you can scream as loud as you want but no one would care!”

“Yeah, the senior brother apprentice from the Medicine Division come only every three months but for the rest of time this is our world. Even if you tell on us, the senior brother apprentice would not care. Also since you’re a dao child, you have to stay for at least 10 years.”

The freckled dao child was threatening Fang Xing with excitement, it seems it was his first time doing so.

“Ah big brother, this little kid is a good kid. You can tell me to do whatever you want.”

Fang Xing suddenly became honest and pitifully ask for mercy to his new boss.

“Haha, what a little bitch.”

The black mole teen and the others started to laugh, these type of cowards are all too common in their eyes.

The medicine field is really large and is filled with a beautiful jade color,

showing off the sects incredible abilities.

After coming in for the first day, Fang Xing did the most back breaking labor and was also taught by the freckled face boy. The freckled face boy also taught with diligence about when and how to water the special medicine plants.

Fan Xing learning fast, held a good attitude and even spent the evening after dinner to fill the bucket full of water and washed their dirty clothes leaving them to dry for tomorrow.

Fang Xing's performance satisfied the other dao child who even boldly said that they will help him practice.

Fang Xing smiled and thanked his senior apprentice brother!

In the evening, the dao children all went to sleep and the whole Qingyun Mountain became silent.

Fang Xing took out a sharp saber from his bag. The saber was sharp and looks like it won't leave any blood on its smooth edge.

This was a present from his 3rd uncle who also taught him a set of sneaky saber techniques for close combat.

His bag had even more awesome stuff like a stuffed tiger from his big uncle, medicine from his 2nd uncle, a jar that releases knocking gas from his 4th uncle, a needle shooter from his 5th uncle, his 6th uncle gave a bunch of gold leaves, his 7th uncle gave him a wild ginseng, his 8th uncle gave him a gourd for alcohol and most importantly his 9th uncle gave him a book.

As for his 6th uncle's gold leaves, it was all used to buy a maid.

All of these things were carried by Xiao Meng, but since Xiao Meng fainted and no one cared about his baggage, Fang Xing carried it himself again.

After going through his bag, Fang Xing sighed in nostalgia, and wrapped his bag again.

He then took out his saber and said in a low voice, "Brother Wang Zhi, brother Wang Zhi..."

The black mole teen yawned after being shook three times before angrily yelled at Fang Xing for waking him up, "What do you want in the middle of the night?"

Do you want to die?”

Fang Xing laughed and said, “It’s you who want to die!”

After saying that a saber was thrust inside of him until the blade can’t be seen. **(Please don’t make anything sexual out of it, no this a Xianxia novel, not a gay erotica.)**

“Ah!”

The black mole teen let out one pained scream before having his mouth covered by Fang Xing.

It was very quiet and within 10 miles no one would bother you.

Wang Zhi wanted to struggle, but a saber was at his stomach and didn’t to move because any slight movement resulted in a world of pain.

The rest of the people in the room was waken up and hurried light up the candle lamp. They immediately saw the saber in Wang Zhi’s stomach and a cruel smile on Fang Xing. The cowardly freckled face boy immediately began to shriek.

“If you don’t want to die, shut up and listen!”

Fang Xing said in a serious voice, the voice was young but filled with unimaginable darkness and cruelty behind it.

The freckled face boy stopped shrieking but a liquid was slowly leaking out his pants.

Fang Xing slowly took out the saber in Wang Zhi’s stomach while Wang Zhi began to cry, he lifted his saber and slowly walked towards the Dao Children and looked at them. The spineless freckled faced boy began to cry silently.

“Only I get to bully people, never had someone dare bully me, you guys sure is bold.”

Fang Xing began to use his saber to touch the Dao Children’s face,”I only want to say one thing, from now on, I’m the boss. If I said we go east, nobody is going west, if I said we jump up, you ask how high. If you don’t obey, well let’s just say my saber gets a little stabby. Your worthless lives can easily be end, don’t you know who my sister is?”

“The recent favorite of senior sister Lingyuan! Go and check it out, you worthless bastards!”

Fang Xing voice echoed, no one dared to speak up and only stared at the saber in front of them.

“Fang Xing...”

“What did you called me?”

“Ah.. Master Fang, you should probably bandage Wang Zhi, he..he might actually die.”

“Fang Xing looked at the silent Wang Zhi, and smirked. He put his saber back into his sheath and said with an uncaring tone,”That won’t kill him, my 3rd uncle, once taught me that if I stab through the diaphragm I won’t hurt his internal organs, but my hands might slip so go bandage him!”